Of water and erasure

the same element which hydrates, erases

this is our covenant with water.

generation after generation for several millennia

lost to dissolution.

water levels rise

as if to whisper: *your time is done*.

hopes, dreams, memories for several millennia

lost to dissolution.

it happens, silently but surely

this is how civilisations disappear.

I remember the flood

I remember the water.

I remember the loss

I remember the scars.

I know of how water may be unkind

I know of how water may be destruction

and so has it been for several millennia

the meteoric rise.

even Everest, sovereign of stone

was once an ocean’s floor

generation after generation for several millennia

lost to dissolution.